Miss Florence Vollmers

Some Like It Hot LIBERTY **NEW MOON**

SONG HITS

LADIES IN LOVE **Tain't What You Do**

CLASS WILL TELL **THREE LITTLE FISHES**

Beer Barrel Polka **Tears From My Inkwell**

If I Didn't Care **Angels Sing**

GLORIANNA **OUR LOVE**

BEGIN THE BEGUINE

When they begin the Beguine
It brings back the sound of music so tender,
It brings back a night of tropical splendour,
It brings back a memory ever green.
I'm with you once more under the stars
And down by the shore an orchestra's playing,
And even the palms seem to be swaying
When they begin the Beguine.
To live it again is past all endeavor,
Except when that tune clutches my heart,
And there we are, swearing to love forever,
And promising never, never to part,
What moments divine, what rapture serene,
Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted,
And now when I hear people curse the chance that we wasted,
I know but too well what they mean;
So don't let them begin the Beguine.
Let the love that was once afire remain an ember;
Let sleep like the dead desire I only remember
When they begin the Beguine.
Oh, yes, let them begin the Beguine, make them play
Till the stars that were there before return above you,
Till you whisper to me once more,
"Darling, I love you!"
And we suddenly know what heaven we're in,
When they begin the Beguine,
When they begin the Beguine.

—o—

CHOPSTICKS

Chopsticks, Oh! Chopsticks,
There's nothing like Chopsticks
To help any romance along,
Four hands start playing
Four hands start playing
And two hearts start swaying
And two hearts start singing a song
If one of us makes any music mistakes
While we're chop chop choppin' the sticks
No need to get mad
For there's nothing so bad
That a couple of kisses can't fix
Let's play together and we'll find out whether
We'll ever be really in tune
Don't dare to stop till our hearts go pop pop
While we're chop, chop, choppin' the sticks.

—o—

BECAUSE OF YOU

I don't know the reason for the seasons,
Why it should rain or snow,
What makes the cold winds blow,
Candidly, I don't know,
I confess, I guess my brain is hopeless.
Something must be amiss,
My ignorance is bliss,
All that I know is this:
CHORUS
My skies are blue, because of you,
My heart is true, because of you
Not he, not she, not them, not we,
And I live anew, because of you.

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

There's a hole in the old oaken bucket,
And it don't hold no water no more,
There's a hole in the old oaken bucket,
And thru it the water does pour.
Oh! it was the best pail in the Ozarks
With nary a defect or flaw,
For the hole in the old oaken bucket,
Was put there when Maw shot at Paw.
Oh my Pappy was far too romantic,
He was just bound to come to some ill,
'Coz the one thing that nigh drove him frantic,
Was the huzzy that lived on the hill.
Oh! he tho't it was righ fer to help 'er,
To the well by the old water mill,
Jest to carry her old oaken bucket,
'Coz Paw's name is Jack her'n is Jill.

—o—

JUST A KID NAMED JOE

Just a kid named Joe
What his second name is I don't know
But he sells the daily papers
And I buy all my papers
From a kid named Joe.
Let it rain or snow
He will greet you with a bright "hello"
So I buy all my papers from a kid named Joe.
Ev'ry penny he makes helps a lot
To take care of Mom, he's all she's got
"Extra! Extra," hustling all he can
For Mommy depends on her little man
Just a kid named Joe
Makes this world a better place, I know
And he sells the daily papers
So I buy all my papers
From a kid named Joe.

—o—

X BLAME IT ON MY LAST AFFAIR

When I walk and I'm called and I don't turn like "that,"
Should I be introduced and sound very flat,
It isn't a grudge I bear;
Blame It On My Last Affair.
If I pass up my plate though the dish is "delish,"
If I'm handed the bone and I don't care to wish,
It isn't the bill of fare;
Blame It On My Last Affair.
It hurt me so and now I don't know
If I'll ever live it through
There's no excuse for this abuse
Coming from one like you.
If my eyes fill with tears at the least love-word said,
If I'm walkin the park when I should be in bed.
It's not that I need the air;
Blame It on My Last Affair.

—o—

X I'M BUILDING A SAILBOAT OF DREAMS

When twilight has gone and the world slumbers on
I'm Building a Sailboat of Dreams.
Each star above knows my secret of love
I'm Building a Sailboat of Dreams.
Some day, someday, I will sail away
And find you somewhere, my darling,
But till dreams all come true,
Till the day I find you,
I'll keep building a sailboat of dreams.

DEEP PURPLE

When the Deep Purple falls
Over sleepy garden walls,
And the stars begin to flicker in [illegible] sky,
Thru the mist of a memory
You wander back to me,
Breathing my name with a sigh,
In the still of the night
Once again I hold you tight,
Tho' you're gone, your love lives on
When moonlight beams
And as long as my heart will beat,
Lover, we'll always meet here in my Deep Purple Dreams.

—o—

SHIP IN THE NIGHT

Like a ship in the night
Love slipped away from me
Like a ship in the night
Leaving only a memory
There were stars in the sky
Even the moon was bright
But when dark became dawn love was gone
Like a ship in the night
I wonder, will there ever be moonlight for me
Stars I can see
Or only misery
Ev'ry hour is a day
Each day's a lonely year
Ev'ry blue sky is gray
And each smile only hides a tear
But still I yearn
For my love to return
Like a ship in the night.

—o—

HEART AND SOUL

Heart and Soul I fell in love with you,
Heart and Soul the way a fool would do,
Madly because you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night
Heart and Soul I begged to be adored,
Lost control and tumbled overboard
Gladly that magic night we kissed there in the moonmist.
Oh! but your lips were thrilling
Much too thrilling.
Never before were mine so strangely willing.
But now I see what one embrace can do
Look at me it's got me loving you,
Madly that little kiss you stole,
Held all my heart and soul.

—o—

SING MY HEART

Go on and sing, my heart,
You know it's spring my heart
So why not show it?
Pretend your glad, my heart,
Although you're sad, my heart,
He mustn't know it.
Remember love is not an easy game,
No two hearts ever beat quite the same,
Go on and dance, my heart,
Our only chance, my heart
Is to forget it;
Should you despair, my heart,
He'll know we care, my heart,
And we'll regret it.
If it's to be we soon shall see
And if it's not to be
No pow'r on earth can make it so:
Pretend it's Spring, my heart,
Go on and sing he'll never know.

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ROMANCE RUNS IN THE FAMILY

Romance runs in the fam'ly,
So h[illegible]ey what can I do?
My ma's romantic, my pa's romantic,
And I'm that way about you.
Romance runs in the fam'ly,
It always played a big part
For generations we've been sensations
In all affairs of the heart.
Ev'ry one of our descendants
Down thru' the centuries,
Gave away their independence
For moments like these 'n that's the reason
Romance runs in the fam'ly,
So honey what do you say?
My folks would like it
If we could strike it the same sweet way.

—o—

ONE NIGHT IN BOMBAY

One night in Bombay
When two hearts were gay
Her kisses warm and tender
Made me happy to surrender
Tho' I sailed away
I'll go back some day
To finish what I started
One night in Bombay.

—o—

IF I WERE SURE OF YOU

I'd never dream If I Were Sure of You;
My skies would seem a thousand times [illegible]re blue.
I'd change my way of living,
My life would be worthwhile;
I'd ask for nothing more
Than just your smile.
The world could end If I were Sure of You;
We'd find another world for two.
I'd be a king for I'd have everything
If I Were Sure of You.

—o—

LITTLE SIR ECHO

Little Sir Echo, how do you do,
Hello, Hello.
Little Sir Echo I'm very blue,
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello;
Won't you come over and play
You're a nice fellow,
I know by your voice,
But you're always so far away.

—o—

AMONG THOSE SAILING

There goes my heart
Among those sailing,
There goes the joy I knew,
Out in the blue.
There goes my heart
Among those sailing,
She's leaving me a heart that's all at sea.
So I must only be a dreamer,
That's all there's left for me here,
[illegible] watching every steamer
And haunting ev'ry pier.
Who knows some day, beside the railing,
She'll be among those sailing, sailing back to me.

SOMETHING'S GOTTA HAPPEN SOON

Something's gotta happen soon
I'm like a lot of words without a tune,
The days are dull and boring,
I read the whole night through,
I can't go on ignoring that life was meant for two.
Something's gotta happen soon
With me it's only morning, night or noon,
I'd like to learn my fate, but it's so hard to wait,
Something's gotta happen soon.

—o—

IF YOU EVER LEARN TO LOVE

If you ever learn to love, love me
If you ever yearn to love, love me;
Won't you give a thought to all the thoughts that
I'm dreaming of you?
Believe me I do
Want no one but you
If you ever learn to love, love me;
You're my angel from above, Cherie
Ev'ry minute of the day all I do is hope and pray
If you ever learn to love, love me.

—o—

MY HANDS ARE TIED

I really love her so, but she must never know,
My hands are tied.
And I can also tell, she cares for me as well,
But my hands are tied.
For she gave her heart and hand to someone else who feels so proud,
He's as dear to me as she is, and three is a crowd.
He'll say "Let's drink a toast to one I love the most, when we're alone,
And so I don't intend, to hurt the dearest friend that I've ever known;
There's but one thing I can see now, it's up to me now, to step aside,
For there's only room for two,
What else am I to do,
My hands are tied.

—o—

THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

If there's a gleam in her eye
Each time she straightens your tie,
You'll know the lady's in love with you.
If she can dress for a date
Without that waiting you hate.
It means the lady's in love with you.
And when your friends ask you over to join their table,
But she picks that faraway booth for two.
Well, sir, here's just how it stands,
You've got romance on your hands,
Because the lady's in love with you.

—o—

SOME LIKE IT HOT

Long ago swung a young Gorilla,
Through the trees, what a Kill-a-Dilla,
Ever since, thanks to that Gorilla,
Some like it hot.
Later on fiddled Mister Nero,
Down in Rome he was quite a hero.
Ever since, thanks to Mister Nero,
Some like it hot.
When a Rooster first went Peck, Peck,
The community bent his neck.
But did rhythm perish with him?
No! No! No! No! No!
I should say not!
Everywhere you can find survivors,
Nowadays people call them jivers,
Thanks to the senders and arrivers—
Some like it hot.

—o—

A NEW MOON AND AN OLD SERENADE

A new moon and an old serenade.
I just stood there and looked at you
As the violins played new thrill.
We were both so afraid,
But the moon and the melody seemed to come to our aid.
Heaven gleamed in a rose-colored light,
And the music seemed to be saying
I am yours tonight.
Your heart called and gladly I obeyed,
In the spell of a new moon and an old serenade.

—o—

TAIN'T WHAT YOU DO

Tain't what you do—it's the way that cha do it,
Tain't what you say—it's the way that cha say it.
That's what gets results.
Tain't what you croon—it's the way that cha croon it,
Tain't what you croon—it's the way that you croon it.
That's what gets results.
If you're lonesome and on the shelf,
It's your own fault, so just blame yourself;
Tain't what you say—it's the place that cha say it;
Tain't what you croon—it's the time that cha croon it;
Tain't what you do—it's the way that cha do it.
That's what get results.

—o—

FUNNY LITTLE SNOWMAN

FUNNY LITTLE SNOWMAN
With your coal black eyes
Standing in my backyard
Looking at the skies
Puffing on your clay pipe
Down behind the shed
Do you go to bed
When your Mommie tells you?
FUNNY LITTLE SNOWMAN
Melting in the sun
I'm afraid you'll vanish
When the day is done
Then I'll find your high hat
Two black chunks of coal,
Broken pipe of clay
FUNNY LITTLE SNOWMAN
Please don't melt away.

THREE LITTLE FISHIES

Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool swam three little fishies and a mama fishie, too;
"Swim" said the mama fishie,
"Swim if you can,"
And they swam and they swam all over the dam,
Boop boop dittam dattem whattem Chu!
Boop boop dittam dattem whattem Chu!
Boop boop dittam dattem whattem Chu!
And dey fam and dey fam all over de dam.

—o—

UNDECIDED

First you say you do and then you don't
And then you say you will and then you won't
You're Undecided now,
So what are you gonna do.
Now you want to play and then it's no
And when you say you'll stay that's when you go
You're Undecided now,
I've been sitting on a fence
And it doesn't make much sense
'Cause you keep me in suspense
And you know it
Then you promise to return
When you don't I really burn
Well I guess I'll never learn
And I show it
If you've got a heart and if you're kind
Then don't keep us apart
Make up your mind
You're Undecided now
So what are you gonna do.
So what are you gonna do

—o—

CLASS WILL TELL

You're aces high,
You catch the eye,
And steal the heart as well;
You're tomorrow's headline,
Class Will Tell.
You have no wings,
But you do things no angel could excel,
When you're in the spotlight,
Class Will Tell.
A sentimental air,
A continental flair, the very essence of charm.
Your features represent the kind of ornament I want to wear on my arm.
The likes of you, the likes of me,
Could get on mighty swell.
You're the number one song,
Class Will Tell.

—o—

IF I DIDN'T CARE

If I didn't care, more than words can say.
If I didn't care, would I feel this way.
If this isn't love then maybe I'm wrong
But why do I lie awake all night and dream all day long
If I didn't care would it be the same
Would my every prayer begin and end with just your name,
And would I be sure that this is love beyond compare.
Would all this be true, if I didn't care for you.

SING A SONG OF SUNBEAMS

Sing a Song of Sunbeams,
Let the notes fall where they may,
Sing a Song of Sunbeams
In a light, fantastic way.
Show the blues you're busy,
That you just can't be annoyed;
And they'll up and go,
Because they'll know they're null and void.
People all are "softies" for a grin;
You give out, they'll give in.
People always love a jolly gent;
They might even make you president,
So Sing a Song of Sunbeams,
Let the notes fall where they may,
Sing a Song of Sunbeams
In a light fantastic way,
Life is never perfect,
But it isn't always wrong.
So the only thing to do is
Sing a sunbeam song.

—o—

OUR LOVE

Our Love I feel it ev'rywhere
Thru the night time,
It is the message of the breeze.
Our Love is like an evening pray'r,
I can hear it in ev'ry whisper of the trees,
And so you're always near to me
Wherever you may be,
I see your face in stars above
As I dream on
In all the magic of Our Love!

—o—

YOU'RE A SWEET LITTLE HEADACHE

You're a sweet little headache
But you are lots of fun
I've a good mind to spank you,
Then thank you for all you've done.
You're a sweet little headache
Full of quaint little schemes
But when I should forget you,
I let you disturb my dreams.
I thought I could hold my own with you
But you've got me all perplexed,
Here I am alone with you
And what are you gonna do next?
You're a sweet little headache
If you keep on that way
What a sweet little heartache you'll turn out to be some day.

—o—

F. D. R. JONES

It's a big holiday ev'rywhere
For the Jones family has a brand new heir;
He's the joy heaven sent and they proudly present
Mister Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones.
When he grows up he never will stray
With a name like that he's got today.
As he walks down the street,
Folks will say "Pleased to meet,"
Mister Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones.
What a smile! And how he shows it!
He'll keep happy all day long.
What a name! I'll bet he knows it.
With that handle how can he go wrong!
And the folks in the town all agree
He'll be famous, as famous as he can be.
How can he be a dud or a stick in the mud
When he's Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones.
Yes-siree, yes-siree, yes-siree,
Yes-siree, yes-siree.

GLORIANNA

Glorianna (Glorianna)
The yellow moon hangs over the bayou
And the night is tender and blue
Underneath sweet magnolia blossoms
Honey I'm callin' to you
Glorianna (Glorianna)
Wear that dress you wore to the meetin';
Wear that great big bow in your hair.
Let me see you smile when we're greetin' so I will know that you care.
The nightingale is in the trees,
There's music in the evenin' breeze,
A banjo strummin' down the way
Ev'rything just seems to say
Glorianna (Glorianna)
Come on out while shadows are creepin';
Don't you know the evenin' is ours?
Come on out, your mammy is sleepin',
We'll be alone with the stars
Glori- Glorianna (Glorianna).

—o—

TEARS FROM MY INKWELL

Tears from my inkwell
And tears from my pen,
Ask you, can we get together again,
Words on a page are unexciting,
You can't put a broken heart in writing, with you,
So, tears from my inkwell are pleading
While I watch mem'ries go by in review.
Love still may burn within you,
Love you can't discontinue,
Please tell me that, when you reply
And tears from inkwell soon will dr[illegible]

—o—

HURRY HOME

I had to call you on the phone
Because I feel so all alone
Don't like this being on my own,
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home,
I leave the door unlocked in case
Like me, you find you're out of place
I'd give the world to see your face
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home.
I've learned a lot that I didn't know
I was a fool to let you go
Since you've been gone, it's all very clear
Life is just an empty thing without you dear
I made an awf'lly big mistake
Oh what a difference love can make
Please give my heart another break
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home.
The dishes pile up ev'rywhere
There's nothing in the frigidaire
Can't find a comb to comb my hair
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home.
I set the clock to ring at eight
It didn't work, so I was late
I'm worried 'cause I'm losing weight
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home.
Our pet canary simply won't sing
There's something wrong, the doorbell won't ring.
When you're away it's all very clear
Life is just a bowl of sour milk, my dear
I'm tired of eating food that's cann[illegible]
And nothing's turned out like I've planned
I know that you will understand,
Can'tcha, won'tcha Hurry Home.

—o—

GOTTA GET SOME SHUT-EYE

Gotta get some SHUT-EYE
Give the world the go-bye
Got an awful lot of dreamin' to do
Gotta catch some SHUT-EYE
Where the kisses flow by,
Got an awful lot of dreams to come true,
Gonna let that sandman
Sprinkle me with stars,
Only hope that old lamp-lighter
Lets me hold my baby tighter,
So I'm goin' bye-bye,
Catch myself some SHUT-EYE
Got an awful lot of dreamin' to do.

—o—

WHY MUST I DREAM?

Why must I dream?
Now that our romance is through
Now that you're gone
My dreams never come true
My dream of love is a star
That has descended
Night after night;
I keep on dreaming that it never ended,
Why must I dream?
The same dream over again
Is there a chance I'll find it isn't in vain?
Will I discover that you are dreaming of me, too?
Darling, if it isn't true,
Why must I dream?

—o—

PENNY SERENADE

Once I strayed 'neath the window of a lovely, lovely lady
And she smiled while I softly played my
Penny Serenade.
Si Si Si You can hear it for a penny
Si Si Si Just a Penny Serenade;
In her eyes shone the tender dawn of love and sweet surrender
As for me in my heart I played a lover's serenade.
Si Si Si Hear my love song for a penny
Si Si Si Just a Penny Serenade
In a dream so divine she was mine,
No word had been spoken
When I woke from my dream she was gone,
My heart was broken
Still I pray that wherever she may be
She will remember
In her heart she will always hear my
Penny Serenade.
Si Si Si That's my love song for a penny,
Si Si Si Just a Penny Serenade,
Just a Penny Serenade.

—o—

RIBBONS AND ROSES

Pressed in an album of blue,
I found them tied
In a lover's knot
Proving to me they never forget
Ribbons are fading,
The roses are falling apart
And I wonder whether
We'll always be tied together
Like those ribbons and roses, sweetheart.

—o—

THE LEADER DOESN'T LIKE MUSIC

Oh! The leader doesn't like music
Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra-ra,
No! The leader doesn't like music,
Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra-ra,
For when he was a boy, he never could enjoy the fun that the other fellows had,
His father who was very stern said,
"It's music you must learn."
And that's what really made him mad,
So! the leader doesn't like music,
Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra, Ta-ra-ra-ra,
Tho' the people on the floor,
May be clamoring for more,
With his baton in his hand,
He will have you understand,
That the leader of the band doesn't like music,
And the leader doesn't like the band.

—o—

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL

I get along without you very well,
Of course I do,
Except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves,
Then I recall the thrill of being sheltered in your arms,
Of course I do,
But I get along without you very well,
I've forgotten you, just like I should,
Of course I have,
Except to hear your name or someone's laugh that is the same
But I've forgotten you just like I should
What a guy! What a fool am I
To think my breaking heart could kid the moon;
What's in store? Should I phone once more?
No, it's best that I stick to my tune.
I get along without you very well,
Of course I do,
Except perhaps in spring but I should never think of spring
For that would surely break my heart in two.

—o—

HOLD TIGHT, HOLD TIGHT

Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight!
Foo-ra-de-ack-a-sa-ki
Want some sea food Mama
Shrimpers and rice they're very nice.
Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight
Foo-ra-de-ack-a-sa-ki
Want some sea food Mama
Steamers and sauce and then of course
I like oysters, lobsters too,
And I like my tasty butter fish
When I come home from work at night
I get my favorite dish, Fish!
Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight, Hold Tight
Foo-ra-de-ack-a-sa-ki
Want some sea food Mama
Shrimpers and rice they're very nice!

—o—

IT'S ALL SO NEW TO ME

The stars that shine above this night of ecstasy
They say it's as old as the hills but it's all so new to me.
The way I fell in love, each thrill so heavenly
They say it's the oldest of thrills, but it's all so new to me.
Poets have stated for ages that angels are up in the blue
So have the greatest of sages but darling they never saw you.
It's strange, but oh, so grand this thing you do to me,
It may be as old as the hills but it's all so wonderf'ly exciting refreshingly new to me.

—o—

CUCKOO IN THE CLOCK

There they were, there they were,
He was "baby talkin'" her,
And the cuckoo in the clock went Cuckoo,
Ev'ry fifteen minutes he "crew"
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo.
"Be a pal, be a pal," said the fella to the gal, and the little peachy pie?"
And the Cuckoo in the clock went "Cuckoo"
"Tho' I'm just a little Cuckoo
I'm not as Cuckoo as you"
Then he closed the door and withdrew,
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

—o—

SING, MY HEART

Go on and sing, my heart,
You know it's spring, my heart,
So why not show it?
Pretend you're glad, my heart,
Although you're sad, my heart,
He mustn't know it.
Remember love is not an easy game,
No two hearts ever beat quite the same,
Go on and dance, my heart,
Our only chance, my heart,
Is to forget it;
Should you despair, my heart,
He'll know we care, my heart,
And we'll regret it.
If it's to be we soon shall see and if it's not to be no pow'r on earth can make it so.
Pretend it's Spring, my heart,
Go on and sing, my heart,
For if you sing he'll never know.

—o—

X

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE

It's Never Too Late to say "I'm sorry,"
It's Never Too Late to try again.
When I run into old friends we knew I ask about you,
It's thrilling, dear, so nice to hear you ask about me, too.
It's Never Too Late to start over,
It's Never Too Late when we still care,
So let's cast aside all foolish pride and keep an old date
That we made so long ago;
It's Never Too Late.

—o—

EAST SIDE OF HEAVEN

I knew an angel on the East Side of Heaven
Who lives in a third story room.
We meet on a roof top and dream in the dark,
When the lights of New York are in bloom.
And through the daytime it's the same old Manhattan,
But evening again sets me free.
Then I turn off Broadway to the East Side of Heaven
Where an angel waits for me.

—o—

I WANT MY SHARE OF LOVE

I want my share of love,
'Cause I'm aware of love,
It's all around me—it's time that it found me.
I want my share of love,
I tell my heart: "Some day a love will come your way."
Still it keeps crying,
It knows that I'm lying,
I want my share of love.
Why does the night help me invent
Dreams that are worthless and only for rent?
Rented or not, they help a lot
When you're in love without love.
This is my pray'r of love,
My soul its bare of love,
Too long I've waited,
I almost could hate it.
I Want My Share of Love.

—o—

I NEVER KNEW HEAVEN COULD SPEAK

I Never Knew Heaven Could Speak
But now I do.
I learned it through a conversation with you.
I never knew heaven could dance
But now I do.
With ev'ry step another little dream comes true.
I always thought heaven was somewhere way up high in the sky up above;
I never thought heaven was someone like you for me to love.
I never knew heaven could hold such tender charms.
I never knew heaven could be here in my arms.

—o—

I LONG TO BELONG TO YOU

I long to belong to you;
I long for my dreams to come true.
Your smiling glance is heaven's door to romance,
The things you do and say,
Just carry me away;
I long to belong to you,
To hold you when each day is through.
Please make me a part of you, sweetheart,
I long to belong to you.

—o—

I'M IN A FOG ABOUT YOU

I'm in a fog about you
Wish I could find my way thru
Though I'm aware that you may care,
I couldn't swear that you do
I'm in a fog when you're near
Whispering things in my ear
Sweet as they sound, sadly I found,
I can't believe what I hear.
I'm in a fog night and day
Still I could set myself free
Leave you and go on my way
But you mean too much to me.
I'm in a fog about you
And it will only be done
When there's a sign that proves you're mine
Then I'll walk out in the sun.

—o—

LITTLE SKIPPER

Ship ahoy my little Skipper,
It's time to sail for Blanket Bay,
Climb aboard your baby clipper
But don't you sail too far away.
At the foot of your bed is your faithful little crew,
It's your own puppy dog keeping watch the whole night thru.
Sail away my little Skipper,
Good night and pleasant dreams to you.

—o—

DEEP IN A DREAM

I dim all the lights and sink in my chair,
The smoke from my cigarette climbs through the air,
The walls of my room fade away in the blue and I'm deep in a dream of you.
The smoke make a stairway for you to descend, you come to my arms, may this bliss never end,
For love for you over again.
My cigarette burns me,
I wake with a start,
My hand isn't hurt but there's pain in my heart.
Awake or asleep every mem'ry I'll keep deep in a dream of you.

—o—

THAT SLY OLD GENTLEMAN

That Sly Old Gentleman
From feather bed lane,
Is watching you, he's peeking through your window pane.
He's gathered sand from the skies
That glitters and gleams;
He'll sprinkle your eyes with dreams.
He'll make your little heart
So happy and gay.
You'll ride a rocking horse along the Milky Way.
Why stay awake?
Better take that slumber train
With That Sly Old Gentleman
From feather bed lane.

—o—

THIS IS IT

This it it, my great romance,
I want to hang on to this one big chance.
You're mine, my loneliness dies,
I feel fine with stars in my eyes.
Oh, it builds me up to such a height,
To know this is so very real and right,
And I thought love passed me by.
But I must admit this is it!

WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME THESE THINGS?

Why doesn't somebody tell me th[illegible] things?
Like one and one make two and two and two make love and love is blind
Why doesn't somebody tell me these things?
I guess you s'pose I'm s'posed to guess when love is on your mind
You've got me all excited
Looks like love has found me
You've got your arms around me
What am I s'posed to do now?
Oh! My mother never confided in me
Before I left her apron strings
Why doesn't somebody tell me these things?

—o—

THE RIDDLE SONG

(What is it?)

What is it that sings, Without any voice,
And jumps around just like a kangaroo?
Give up? Give up?
It's a heart full of love for you.
What is it that burns, without any flame,
And yet could light my way to Paradise?
Give up? Give up?
It's the love-light that's in your eyes.
Love is a riddle, but if you're smart,
You'll find the answer in the middle of your heart,
What is it that should, That could i[illegible] it would,
Make all my dreams of happiness come true?
Give up? Give up?
It's your lips says, "I love you."

—o—

THERE'S A RANCH IN THE ROCKIES

There's a Ranch in the Rockies
Where I long to be
Where the sky's a sea of blue;
Where the deer frolic gayly 'round the pinon boughs
Where a cowboy's vows are true,
So with the break of the dawnin' and all thru the mornin'
I'll Ride! Ride! Ride!
To the hills of the West where
I'll stake out a nest for two;
On that ranch in the Rockies
I'll be happy soon 'neath the prairie moon with you.
There's A Ranch In The Rockies For You.

—o—

THERE'LL BE OTHER NIGHTS

There'll be other nights,
But none like this;
One like this comes once in a lifetime.
Anticipation of that first kiss,
That strange sensation when it's over.
There'll be other thrills,
But none so sweet.
One so sweet comes once in a lifetim[illegible]
Though we're the same, act the same,
There'll be something we'll miss;
There'll be other nights, but only one like this.

—o—

THERE'S A SUNNY SIDE TO EVERY SITUATION

Long ago, one fine day,
Some philosopher was heard to say,
"There's a sunny side to ev'ry situation,"
And the same applies to you,
His philosophy's still true,
There's a funny side to ev'ry situation
When you're broke through and through
Folks can't borrow anything from you,
That is what we call the law of compensation.
When it's raining cats and dogs
Think how swell it for frogs;
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side;
Sing tra la la la la la la la,
The sun may never, never shine,
But tra la la la la la la la
Somewhere the weather's fine;
You've no dough, so relax,
You don't have to pay income tax.
You've got no job so just pretend it's your vacation.
Though some eggs are dark outside,
They look different when they're fried,
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

—o—

COULD BE

Could be that yellow moon
Is just a big balloon,
And not that yellow moon above.
Could be that angel face
Is somethinig out of space,
And not that angel face I love.
Could be this heart of mine
Is just a valentine,
And not this heart of mine at all.
Could be a dream I see,
But if you're asking me
Could be I'm in love, could be.

—o—

YOUR EYES ARE BIGGER THAN YOUR HEART

Give you an apple,
You want the whole cart—
'Cause your eyes are bigger than your heart
I love you so much I'd give you the moon—
But if I did you'd still complain
You'd want it wrapped in cellophane—
Tell me your wishes, whatever they are—
I'll make them good or tear this world apart
And if that's not enough
You're just makin' it tough
'Cause your eyes are bigger than your heart.

—o—

A ROOM WITH A VIEW

A room with a view,
I've got a room with a view of wonderful you, my next door dream,
'Cause you're the one and only one my heart really adores,
And I'm so glad my window pane is just opposite yours.
It isn't the moon way up in heaven above,
It isn't the stars I'm dreaming of;
I'm only looking forward to the time when I'll be sharing with you, our heaven for two,
A room with a view.

HEADS HIGH

Heads High Keep them up as you go marching by
Let them know you're out to do or die
Stick out your chin and grin and say to yourself "We'll win".
Heads High! Make them fear your lusty battle cry
Show a spirit that they can't defy
You know you're right, so fight, fight, fight, fight.
Keep your face up to the sun
Half the battle will be won
Heads High! And you'll hear the cheering by and by
Show them that you've got a lot of starch
Forward march! Heads High!

—o—

HERE AM I, DOING IT

I made up my mind I'd never like the moon again,
But here am I, doing it
I made up my mind I'd never thrill to June again
But here am I, doing it
You fooled me once before, I'd be so silly to start again
But I'm a fool for romance
Go on here's your chance to break my heart again
I made up my mind I'd never speak your name again
But here am I doing it
I wouldn't be part of cupid's little game again or trust my future to a star
Made up my mind I never would be blue again
Never let anyone tell me we were thru again
And most of all I'd never fall for you again
But here we are.

—o—

JOOBALAI

The Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai
The Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai
There's that melody straight from Romany
Where a Joo' a-lai is like a Jubilee
The Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai
The Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai
I'm with you tonight finding new delight
In the magic of a gypsy melody
And while we're dancing just a kiss apart
I hear that rhythm in my heart
The Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai
And you-a you-a you-a you and I
With a moon above
Can't wel fall in love.
To the music of a gypsy Joob-a-lai Joob-a-lai Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a Joob-a-lai.

—o—

BETWEEN A KISS AND A SIGH

Love needs no debating,
It's hello, or good-bye.
Yet I'm between a kiss and a sigh.
You keep hesitating, can't I get some reply?
'Cause I'm between a kiss and a sigh.
Won't you explain the case?
What will I have to face ?
Would I be out of place in your arms?
I don't mind the waiting
If I only knew why,
But I'm between a kiss and a sigh.

THE UMBRELLA MAN

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
Toodle Lum-a Lum-a, Toodle Lum-a Lum-a Toodle I-A
Any umbrellas, any umbrellas to fix today?
Bring your parasol, it may be small, it may be big;
He repairs them all with what you call a "thing-a-ma-jig."
Pitter patter patter, Pitter patter patter, it looks like rain,
Let it pitter patter, Let it pitter patter, don't mind the rain.
He'll mend your umbrella then go on his way,
Singing Toodle lum-a lum-a toodle-ay,
Toodle lum-a lum-a toodle-ay,
Any umbrellas to fix today?
When there's a lull and things are dull, he sharpens knives for all the wives in the neighborhood and he's very good.
He'll darn a sock or set a clock, an apple cart, a broken heart, he mends anything but he'd rather sing:
Toodle lum-a lum-a Toodle lum-a lum-a, Toodle I-A,
Any umbrellas, any umbrellas to fix today?
He'll patch up your troubles then go on his way, singin'
Toodle lum-a lum-a toodle-ay
Toodle lum-a lum-a
toodle-ay,
Any umbrellas to fix today.

—o—

THE FUNNY OLD HILLS

I'm happy on the prairie all the day singing lay-lee-l-lay
And the funny old hills sing back and say lay-lee o lay-lee-o lay-ee far away.
Got no gal got no pal to keep me company
Only got the funny old hills singing along with me,
But I'm happy and it's there I long to stay singing lay-lee-o-lay
While the funny old hills sing back to say lay-lee-o lay-ee-o lay-lee-o lay-ee from far away.

—o—

WHEN I GO A DREAMIN'

When I go a dreamin' I go with you
And when I go a dreamin' the moon is new
We're alone together thru the night
All seems so right, you are delightful to me
When I go a dreamin' the bench, the park,
The time we spend a schemin' the kiss in the dark
And the way you look and say I love you,
Thrill me when I go a dreamin' with you.

—o—

HOLD THAT CO-ED

Hold that co-ed—Hold her tightly
Then politely say you care
Just tell her pretty things when she's at your side
Oh! Hold that Co-ed
Just steal a kiss and then the score will be tied
Hold her to ya and a thrill will go right thru ya
Just make a football of the moon up above and Hold that Co-ed, caress that co-ed and tell her you're falling in love.

I PROMISE YOU

I promise you with heart sincere
That I will always love you, dear
That when you need me I'll be near
I PROMISE YOU
I promise you I'll build a shrine
Where we can keep our love divine
Until the very end of time
I PROMISE YOU
With ev'ry dawn that I awaken
I know my chances will increase
To keep the vow I've taken
To see that your joys never cease,
I promise you your heart will sing
In what will seem eternal Spring
I'll try to bring you everything
I PROMISE YOU.

ANNABELLE

There's not a sweetheart anywhere to compare with the fair Annabelle, lovely Annabelle,
You can't imagine half the bliss when I kiss pretty Miss Annabelle, dainty Annabelle,
To think that I'm elected to be all the necessary sugar in her tea,
And just to think that wonderful she doesn't care for anyone but me!
There'll never be a substitute worth a hoot like my cute Annabelle, darling Annabelle,
For when I hold her little hand I can then understand very well how I ever fell,
She's so adorable and so sweet,
My intoxicating heart-beat,
And ev'ry night I ring her bell just to tell Annabelle
"You are swell, lovely Annabelle."

BLUE SHADOWS

Blue shadows fall
And they're blue as my heart is for you
I'm like a ship lost in a sea of shadows,
No haven for me
Without your love, what else can there be?
There's no escape when those blue shadows fall
For they're blue as my heart is for you.

GET OUT OF TOWN

Get out of town
Before it's too late, my love;
Get out of town
Be good to me, please
Why wish me harm?
Why not retire to a farm
And be contented to charm
The birds off the trees?
Just disappear,
I care for you much too much,
And when you are near, close to me, dear,
We touch too much.
The thrill when we meet
Is so bittersweet that, darling,
It's getting me down.
So on your mark, get set
Get out of town.

LET'S STOP THE CLOCK

LET'S STOP THE CLOCK
And make believe this night of love will never end;
This is our chance, don't pass it by,
LET'S STOP THE CLOCK
And capture ev'ry thrill this night of love may send.
This is romance, don't let it die, Darling.
My hungry heart keeps telling me
"Love while you may."
We love but once and love only lives for a day,
LET'S STOP THE CLOCK
Before this moment fades into the dawn,
For with the dawn you will be gone;
Let love live on
LET'S STOP THE CLOCK

GOOD FOR NOTHIN'

Everybody calls me good for nothin'
Because I cannot tell the distance to a star,
But I can tell the world how wonderful you are;
I'm good for nothin' but love
Night and day they call me good for nothin'
Because I cannot name a single bird that flies
But I could write a book about your lovely eyes
I'm good for nothin' but love.
Fish in the sea are a myst'ry to me
And so is the moon and the tide
Without all these things my heart laughs and it sings
Whenever you're by my side.
I guess I'll always be good for nothin'
A good for nothin' can be good for somethin' too,
Because I heard you whisper, darling I love you,
I'm good for nothin' but love.

LOVE YOU'RE LIKE A MELODY

Love you're like a melody, a song that makes my heart surrender
Love I've heard your melody, your song that blends with words so tender;
Love you've made my soul a flame
A flame that came from out of heaven
Love you're like a melody, your music has enraptured, captured me.

HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Heaven Can Wait, this is paradise,
Just being here with you
And breathing the air you do,
Heaven Can Wait.
Darling it's true, this is paradise,
Gazing at all your charms;
It's heavenly in your arms,
Heaven Can Wait.
You must be an angel on a visit from the skies;
Now I look at heaven when I look into your eyes.
Heaven Can Wait, this is paradise,
loving the way we do,
Until I go there with you,
Heaven Can Wait.

THE MASQUERADE IS OVER

(I'm Afraid)

Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine,
And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine.
I'm afraid the Masquerade is over
And so is love, and so is love.
Your words don't mean what they used to mean,
They were once inspired, now they're just routine;
I'm afraid the Masquerade is over
And so is love, and so is love.
I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci, and get myself a clown's disguise,
And learn to laugh like Pagliacci, with tears in my eyes.
You look the same, you're a lot the same,
But my heart says "No, no you're not the same."
I'm afraid the Masquerade is over
And so is love, and so is love.

RAINBOW VALLEY

Skies are fair Down in Rainbow Valley,
Where sweet Sue and Sally
Linger with Jim and Joe;
Roses rare Bloom in Rainbow Valley,
There we'll dilly dally
Down where the lovers go.
It's only a hollow,
So peaceful and still,
Follow the swallow
Across yonder hill;
While we're there Down in Rainbow Valley,
Maybe we'll be pally,
Maybe we'll fall in love.

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY

While tearing off a game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy;
But when I do I don't follow through
'Cause my heart belongs to Daddy.
If I invite a boy some night
To dine on my finnan haddie,
I just adore his asking for more,
But my heart belongs to Daddy.
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy,
So I simply couldn't be bad.
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy,
Da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da!
So I want to warn you, laddie,
Tho' I know you're perfectly swell,
That my heart belongs to Daddy
'Cause my Daddy, he treats it so well.

I CRIED FOR YOU

I cried for you
Now it's your turn to cry over me
Ev'ry road has a turning
That's one thing you're learning
I cried for you
What a fool I used to be;
Now I found two eyes just a little bit bluer,
I found a heart just a little bit truer,
I cried for you,
Now it's your turn to cry over me.

JUNIOR

Junior sweet little day dream for two
You with your arms around junior,
Me with my arms around you.
That's what I see each time your eyes meet mine
Deep in your eyes that shine
Pictures of us beside our pride;
Junior, making an awful "to do"
You feeding oatmeal to junior,
Me singing love songs to you.
That's all I see,
That family portrait of our love and junior
Sweet little day dream for two.

IT'S AN OLD FASHIONED LOCKET

It's an old fashioned locket
I keep in my pocket and I save it
For you gave it to me,
Tho from other I hide it,
Your dear face inside it,
Still is smiling so beguiling at me.
It breathes of sweet surrender
In each tender memory.
It's an old fashioned locket
I keep in my pocket,
Souvenir of all your dear love for me.

KISS ME WITH YOUR EYES

Kiss me with your eyes and I'll know you'll love me
Kiss me with your eyes a secret embrace
No need to hold my hand or to speak
Just that look that leaves me weak
Thrill me with your glance,
I'll know you've caressed me
Need we shout romance all over the place?
Let's keep this one affair in disguise
Darling, kiss me with your eyes.

WE SPEAK OF YOU OFTEN

We Speak of You Often now a days;
Miss you in so many ways,
When evening shadows fall then
I miss you most of all.
The folks were just saying yesterday,
How I've changed since you're away.
Why don't you come back home?
Without you I'm so alone,
I haunt the places we loved so,
To hear our favorite song.
I just pretend our love can't end,
That you'll be back before long.
Most everyone knows the thought of you
Set me feeling mighty blue,
It hurts and yet somehow,
We Speak Of You Often now.

I GO FOR THAT

Your dopey walk, your double talk,
I go for that
Your corny jokes, your dizzy folks,
I go for that
Your kiss just misses
Your dancing is rough,
But I love that stuff.
I guess I don't get around quite enough.
You play the Uke, you're from Dubuque,
I go for that
And furthermore, I just adore
Your fuzzy hair, your vacant stare
To Mister Cupid, I take off my hat
You can't account for silly taste,
Of all the hearts I could have chased
I look at you, and ooh,
I go for that.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God Bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above
From the mountains, to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America
My home sweet home.

IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS

In a moment of weakness,
Could you let those lips be kissed,
Could you let that feeling get you,
That you simply can't resist,
In a moment of moonlight,
Could you let your heart go free,
If you should let go in a weak, weak moment, fall in love with me.

ARE THERE ANY MORE AT HOME LIKE YOU?

Are There Any More At Home Like You?
Someone half as nice would do.
I'm so much in love but you don't give a hoot;
Ain't cha got somebody who could substitute?
I'd be happy just to be listed in your family,
Whoever gets your kisses and tells you sweet lies,
Deserves to be awarded the Pulitzer prize.
Hope your folks were blessed with two,
Are There Any More At Home Like You?
Are There Any More At Home Like You?

HONOLULU

I'm on my merry way,
I'm on a holiday,
I mean I'm on my way to Honolulu,
The days just drift along,
The nights are filled with song,
I hope that I'm not wrong on Honolulu.
I bought a ukelele,
I practice on it daily,
Sounds wicky wacky waily,
My hula hula song,
I know it's gonna be
An awful blow to me,
Unless I find romance in Honolulu,
I know just how it looks,
From the pretty picture books,
So please don't disappoint me, Honolulu,
My Honolulu by the coral sea.

THIS CAN'T BE LOVE

This can't be love because I feel so well,
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs;
This can't be love, I get no dizzy spell,
My head is not in the skies,
My heart does not stand still,
Just hear it beat!
This is too sweet to be love.
This can't be love because I feel so well;
But I still love to look in your eyes.

I'M HAPPY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING

I'm Happy About The Whole Thing,
You have the right looks,
You're sweet to my friends,
You keep the right books between your bookends,
I'm Happy About The Whole Thing,
When ever we dance,
You're seen and not heard,
You offer your glance,
But never a word, what's more,
You let me sing,
Your disposition is like Old Sol,
You're sunny as a politician,
Whereas, to wit, I really must admit,
I'm Happy About The Whole Thing,
When my attitude is one of despair,
You get in my mood,
And not in my hair,
You're always right in the swing,
I'm Happy About The Whole Thing.

HANG YOUR HEART ON A HICKORY LIMB

Hang your heart on a hickory limb,
When love is passing by;
Then you won't know the sadness in a sigh,
Hang your heart on a hickory limb
When spring is in the air;
Then you won't be a victim of despair,
You can laugh at sweethearts who sorrow and swoon.
They're so romantic, they trusted the moon.
Hang your heart on a hickory limb
Unless you feel like me,
That love is worth the trouble it can be.

AND THE ANGELS SING

We meet, and the angels sing,
The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard.
You speak, and the angels sing,
Or am I breathing music into ev'ry word.
Suddenly the setting is strange,
I can see water and moonlight beaming,
Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore;
Then suddenly I see it all change,
Long winter nights with the candles gleaming,
Thru it all your face that I adore.
You smile, and the angels sing
And 'tho it's just a gentle murmur at the start,
We kiss, and the angels sing
And leave their music ringing in my heart.

BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun,
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run.
Zing! Boom! Tararel,
Ring out a song of good cheer,
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
For the gang's all here.

WE'LL NEVER KNOW

There must have been a sky of blue for me and you,
We'll Never Know.
There might have been a garden too where roses grew,
We'll Never Know.
We might have built a castle high
For you were young and so was I,
But we just kissed and said "Good-bye,"
And so We'll Never Know.

— o —

THIS NIGHT

This night was made for dreaming,
This night was fashioned for you,
This night my arms enfold you,
My eyes have told you,
That I adore you,
This night is filled with music
My heart will always hear,
Something for sweet remembrance,
This night will be my souvenir.

— o —

MY REVERIE

Our love is a dream, but in My Reverie
I can see that this love was meant for me
Only a poor fool, Never schooled in the whirlpool
Of romance could be so cruel
As you are to me.
My dreams are as worthless as tin to me
Without you life will never begin to be
So love me
As I love you in My Reverie
Make my dream a Reality
Let's dispense with formality
Come to me in My Reverie.

— o —

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE NOW

Makes no diff'rence now what kind of life fate hands me
I'll get along without you now that's plain to see,
I don't care what happens next for I'll get by somehow
I don't worry cause It Makes No Difference Now.
It was just a year ago when I first met you,
I learned to love you and I thought you'd love me too,
But that's all in the past and I'll forget somehow,
I don't worry 'cause It Makes No Difference Now.

WHEN LONG DISTANCE SAID "HELLO"

I went back home,
When long distance said "Hello"
Back to those tender arms, that held me long ago.
Tears dimm'd my eyes,
When long distance said "Hello"
Cares faded when I heard that voice so sweet and low
'Twas the voice that taught me
Now I lay me (Amen)
And softly brushed my childish fears away
I went back home,
When long distance said "Hello"
Love swept cares away,
When mother whispered low.

— o —

WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN

You leave me alone—you don't even phone,
You're care-free as a bird in the sky;
But What Goes Up—Must Come Down—
And Baby, you've been flying too high.
It's all over town you're chasing around,
But I'm not gonna sit home and cry;
Remember, What Goes Up Must Come Down—
And Baby, you've been flying too high.
You ought to get your walkin' papers,
But now it's too late—because I know you to well;
When you're through cuttin' capers
You'll break down my gate—
To ring my front door bell.
So, go have your fling, don't miss a thing,
I'll see you down to earth by and by;
Remember, What Goes Up—Must Come Down—
And Baby, you've been flying too high.

— o —

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT ME

Don't Worry 'Bout Me, I'll get along;
Forget about me, be happy my love.
Let's say that our little show is over and so,
The story ends.
Why not call it a day the sensible way,
And still be friends.
Look out for yourself should be the rule;
Give your heart and your love to whomever you love,
Don't be a fool.—Darling,
Why should you cling to some fading thing
That used to be?
If you can forget, Don't Worry 'Bout Me.

THE GHOST OF SMOKY JOE

Take a look at me, I'm not such a stranger,
Here's a face you cokies all ought to know.
You can tell me I'm not wanted,
The joint will still be haunted,
'Cause I'm the Ghost of Smoky Joe.
You all remember when I kicked the bucket,
In my mansion up on Striver's Row,
And they came and took me off in a zillion dollar coffin—
Well, meet the Ghost of Smoky Joe.
Tell me, do you remember Minnie?
(Answer) Yeah, we remember Minnie.
(Solo) That frail I never found.
(Answer) You'd never recognize your Minnie.
(Solo) You mean to say that Minnie quit kicking the gong around?
I've got a date on my estate down in Hades,
Call my chariot so I can go.
Tell the Moocher, should she walk in,
That you have just been talkin'
To the Ghost of Smoky Joe.

— o —

GOT NO TIME

Got No Time to sit and worry;
Got No Time, I'm in a hurry;
Goin' no place, havin' the time of my life!
Got no cares, feel light and airy;
Love affairs are secondary;
Livin' easy, getting a kick out of life!
I laugh at Mister Trouble,
He's just a bubble;
Any time he comes near,
I just take him in my hands and break him
And make him disappear.
Tell me I'm a Ponchinello;
I say I'm a lucky fellow;
Busy keeping my world in rhyme;
That's why I've Got No Time.

— o —

WE'VE COME A LONG WAY TOGETHER

We've come a long way together
Since we met on the old village green;
We've weathered all kinds of weather
And to me you are still sweet sixteen.
Why care if your hair turns to silver,
We still have love to keep our hearts aglow.
We've come a long way together,
And we still have a long way to go.

— o —

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

You must have been a beautiful baby,
Y[illegible]ust have been a wonderful child,
W[illegible] you were only startin' to go to kindergarten
I bet you drove the little boys wild,
And when it came to winning blue ribbons,
You must have shown the other kids how,
I can see the judges eyes as
they handed you the prize,
I bet you made the cutest bow,
Oh, You must have been a beautiful baby,
Cause baby look at you now.

—o—

YOU ASKED FOR IT—YOU GOT IT

You asked for it, you got it;
You've got to agree you never thought love would get cha
That you would ever fall for me;
You asked for it—you got it,
You wanted to play, you never thought I'd upset cha,
It didn't figure out that way.
I made my mind up, when my heart started doin' tricks,
You're heart would wind up falling like a ton of bricks.
You asked for it—you got it,
How else could it be?
And now that you're mine I'll betcha
You'll never get away from me.

—o—

[illegible]HE MOON IS A SILVER DOLLAR

The moon is a silver dollar
Shining up in the sky,
There's a dream we can buy
Sweetheart you and I,
The moon is a silver dollar
Made for lovers to share,
And with you in my arms
I'm a millionaire.
Our cares and troubles
Are only small change,
Some day they'll all change
Into a dream come true,
The moon is a silver dollar,
What a glorious sight!
Let's invest it in love tonight.

—o—

AT A LITTLE HOT DOG STAND

Something in the air was continental,
There were moonbeams caressing the sand.
I was feeling young and sentimental,
At a little hot dog stand.
Gallantly I handed her the mustard,
Then she curtsied and I kissed her hand,
Inwardly my heart was getting flustered,
At a little hot dog stand.
The bubbles in our soda pop
Just hit us like champagne,
I guess that whe had five or six;
From somewhere in the distance
Ca[illegible] a Viennese refrain,
O[illegible]s my fancy playing tricks;
There and then a spark of love ignited,
It was real and the feeling was grand,
To our wedding breakfast you're invited
At a little hot dog stand.

X

WISHING

Wishing will make it so
Just keep on wishing,
And care will go.
Dreamers tell us dreams come true
It's no mistake,
And wishes are the dreams we dream,
When we're awake.
The curtain of night will part,
If you are certain,
Within your heart,
So if you wish long enough,
Wish strong enough,
You will know,
Wishing will make it so.

—o—

JEEEPRS CREEPERS

Jeepers Creepers!
Where'd ya get those peepers?
Jeepers Creepers!
Where'd ya get those eyes?
Gosh all git up!
How'd ya get so lit up?
Gosh all git up!
How'd ya get that size?
Golly gee!
When you turn those heaters on,
Woe is me!
Got to put my cheaters on,
Jeepers Creepers!
Where'd ya get those peepers?
Oh! Those weepers!
How they hypnotize
Where'd ya get those eyes?

—o—

I FOUND MY YELLOW BASKET

I found my yellow basket,
Oh yes, I really did
I found the girl who took it
I knew just where she hid it
She said that she was sorry
And gave it back to me.
And now I'm oh! so happy
Happy as can be
I am happy, um um
Happy um um?
I'm so happy I don't know just what to do,
And now I'm on my way
I'm feeling light and gay
A Tisket, A Tasket,
I found my yellow basket.

—o—

FLOOGIE WALK

Have you heard? Harlem's got a new step;
It's a hot, not so hard to do step;
It's gonna cause a lot of talk,
You'll be doing the Floogie Walk.
Everywhere, honk-y tonks and poolrooms,
Dancing halls, even in the schoolrooms,
Nobodv old enough to walk can resist the Floogie Walk.
It's got a fascination, this happy-go-lucky creation;
It's gonna sweep the nation;
It's something anyone can do.
Those who dance, grab yourself a flivver,
Park it up on the Harlem River;
Go up and watch 'em like a hawk
And learn to do the Floogie Walk.

—o—

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LOVE

You say that you love me, you swear that you do,
But how can you love me, and be so untrue?
Oh! Oh! What Do You Know About Love?
You say that you mean it, how happy we'll be,
But how can you mean it and be mean to me?
Oh! Oh! What Do You Know About Love?
It's funny when you hold me tight
It thrills me so much it's a sin.
But, honey, when you hold me tight
That isn't love, it's the mood that you're in.
I'd like to believe you that we'll never part.
How can I believe you when you break my heart?
Oh! Oh! What Do You Know About Love?

—o—

IT TOOK A MILLION YEARS

It took a million years
To build this world
With all that it contains,
But after all these years
Our love remains
It took a million years
To paint the sky
With every star
So we could sit and
Watch them from afar;
Love never can die when you and I
Make it our own
This heavenly bliss is
What you miss when you are alone
The world may change its course
The sun may dim, but
Darling have no fears
Because I'd wait another million years.

—o—

LAST NIGHT A MIRACLE HAPPENED

Last night a miracle happened,
Last night the first time we met,
The spell you cast lingers over me yet;
Last night a miracle happened,
You smiled and that was the start
At once I found myself losing my heart
One moment two strangers standing face to face
Next moment, near to you, dear to you
Locked in an endless embrace,
Last Night a Miracle Happened
I know what I'm speaking
Because that miracle hapepned to be love.

—o—

HAVE A HEART

Have a Heart
Let's give love another chance
Let's renew our old romance tonight
Tonight, we meet again tho you pretended our love had ended
But I can feel the flames, that same old flame so
Have a Heart
Tho' you told me you don't care
That old feeling must be there, tonight
And here, we are together
You know that this is the time to
Have a Heart and say you're mine.

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